

Go Ye Into All the World and Preach the Gospel to Every Creature

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Altona M. S.,

November 13, 1946

Dear Highway Friends,

It's a cloudy hot day. I had to be in the kitchen most of the morning and it was so very hot there. I am sitting by the window, so perhaps will feel cooler.

We have had such a lovely spring and do feel to praise God so much. Rain has fallen every few days and those who have lived in Africa's heat can fully understand how very refreshing rain is to this hot land. After two years of serious drought the natives, as well as Europeans, are rejoicing at the thought of having enough food. We have had a little food from our garden and have been able to buy some vegetables from natives, who have gardens near the rivers.

A short while ago I saw a near-by chief coming on his bicycle and on the back was tied a big cabbage. He came to the door and placed it in my hands and said, "This is yours". I greeted him and thanked him very much and then inquired about his child. Last night, just almost dusk, he arrived saying one of his babies was very ill. Soon the mother arrived with it and it was very very sick. Chief Sibuja wanted Eugene to take it to the Doctor to-day but as we have to go out on Friday we suggested that I prescribe for it and see how it is today. The chief was very glad to report that the baby slept well and is sitting up playing this morning. However I do feel they should see the doctor if possible, for the child hasn't been well lately.

I've had several very sick babies to tend to-day. I do pray that the medicines I gave will help them. I do enjoy the work in the clinic and God has enabled me to help a number. The Zulu mothers know so little about properly caring for their babies and it does give a missionary such pleasure to be able to help them and later see the little ones growing fat and healthy.

But far greater is our joy when souls are born into the kingdom of God and continue to walk in the light. I am so burdened for one of our women. She was a prayer woman but was set aside for attending a heathen ceremony. I felt sure she had been letting down spiritually for some time before that. At present she is sick, a native doctor is tending her and she has no desire for God. She sent word to the Christians that she was sick but when they arrived to pray for her she said she really didn't know why she sent for them for she didn't have any faith in prayer anymore. She told them they could pray if they

wished but she wouldn't. She is the mother of five children and recently her husband took another wife who has just had her first child. This is a real test but instead of this poor woman staying close to Jesus, she has thrown Him away. I am praying constantly that God will soften her hard heart and bring her back into the fold.

I believe our Young People's services have helped the young people for they are more faithful in their attendance to services and some seem to be in a better place spiritually. One girl has recently asked for baptism and I believe a second one did last Sunday. We do praise God for the encouraging things.

We expected our clinic to close but it seems that the Government has decided to keep it going for awhile longer. Not nearly as many are attending but some are present every week and are receiving help.

The day school attendance has kept up wonderfully well this year. The teachers are busy now preparing for exams and then will come the school closing.

I am having my Christmas for the Sunday School December 6. I always have it early so that the teachers can be present. I am so glad to be able to get Zulu Testaments for the best student in each class. In June I was so glad to have English Testaments for them — these were sent to me from Mrs. Branscombe's Sunday School class of girls, Moncton. The children were very pleased indeed, as all who received them can read English.

Christmas may be over by the time this reaches you. If so I pray it has been a blessed one to you all. May His blessed presence be near you all and keep you safe in Him, is our prayer.

We were greatly shocked and saddened to receive the sad news by air mail of the passing of Mrs. Hartley Mullen. We are praying that God will sustain Bro. Mullen and family at this sad time. Sister Mullen's testimonies always blesses me, truly she knew God and served Him faithfully.

Yours, in His love,

GLADYS M. KIERSTEAD.

CORRESPONDENCE

Engelbraktsgatan 12,
Stockholm, Sweden,
Dec. 17th, 1946

Rev. B. C. Cochrane,
45 Archibald St., Moncton, N. B., Canada
Dear Brother in Christ:

Greetings in the Precious Name of Jesus.
Today I just received a Christmas gift from a Christian friend, a native missionary in

Amalapuram in India. When I opened the parcel I found a second wrapper, which was a newspaper, and as I was interested to see what kind of paper it was, I didn't throw it away, and a glance at the heading gave me the information: It was a religious magazine. "The King's Highway" was its name. On the first page I noticed there was something about our need of a revival in these days. I was exceedingly glad to discover such articles as "It is time to repent," "I humbled my soul with fasting," and the editorial on "Preparing for revival."

For about five years nothing so deeply could affect my soul as a burning message about our great need of a heaven-sent revival. Five years ago I began to cry to God for a revival over my own country, Sweden. The Lord in His mercy has stirred up others too and now there is a longing and yearning all over the country for a great revival, and individuals as well as churches begin to devote themselves to sincere prayer and intercession. The need of a revival seems to be an actual question in Finland, Norway and England too.

Oh, dear brother, let us not cease to pray and let us tell God's people to act according to Joshua's call to Israel before they went over Jordan: "Sanctify yourselves; for tomorrow Jehovah will do wonders among you!" Let us cling to such promises as: "Ah, Lord God! Behold thou hast made the heaven and the earth by thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for thee," and "Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there anything too hard for me?" Jer. 32:17.

Wishing you a most wonderful answer to your prayers, I am,

Yours in Christ's love,

PAUL ONGMAN

Editor's Note:—We felt that our Highway readers would like to share the above interesting letter from our friend in Sweden.—B. C.

Amherst, N. S.

Dear Friends:

Happy New Year everybody!

So many of you have remembered us with beautiful Christmas cards, with such fine greetings, I fear I cannot answer and thank you all in any other way than by The Highway. We gratefully appreciate your thoughtful kindness and thank you each one.

My testimony is: "God is with us." His blessings are innumerable.

It is wonderful to live day by day in the smile of God's will, and measure up to all He requires of us, by His grace, strength and wisdom.

Yours in Jesus,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS